

ROASTED WILLIAM II.

THE MAN WHO IS BRAVING THE KAISER'S FURY.

Here Bebel, Leader of the Social Democrats in the German Reichstag, Has No Use for Empire or Emperor—Threatened Revolution.

FERDINAND AUGUST BEBEL, whose fierce attack in the German parliament upon Emperor William II. on the occasion of the debate relating to the curtailment of the right of free assembly has caused so much commotion in Germany, shares the leadership of the social-democratic party in that country with Herr Liebknecht. The latter is considered the more academic, but Bebel—in every sense a self-made man—undoubtedly has more force with the masses. He was born Feb. 22, 1840, in Cologne, and received his early education in a village school near that city. Later on he attended grammar school in Wetzlar, and in 1860 he removed to Leipzig, where he established his own business, that of wood-turner and carver. In 1864, two years prior to that date he had joined in the workingmen's movement in Germany, and soon became one of the most aggressive leaders in that cause. From 1865 to 1890, when he removed to Berlin, Bebel was president of the Workingmen's Educational Club in Leipzig and member of the permanent executive committee of the German Workingmen's Association. In 1867 he became identified with the editorial management of the Volkstaat, a socialist paper in Leipzig, and continued this connection until he became one of the managers of the Vorwaerts, the leading German socialist daily, published in Berlin. He was elected to the North German parliament in 1867 and to the German parliament in 1871. In the election of June, 1893, he was elected in two districts, choosing the mandate from the Strassburg district. From the beginning of Bebel's parliamentary career dates his uncompromising attitude against all monarchial institutions. Bebel seems to be in the dark about the policy of his own party, for when he was asked in February, 1893, during a session of parliament, what sort of thing he thought the socialist state should be he remained

silent despite repeated taunts. Bebel is at present treasurer of the socialist party in Germany, to which office he was elected in 1892. During the re-organization of the party in 1890, Bebel advocated parliamentarianism as the chief means of agitation, but in this he was opposed by the extremists of the party. He served as a delegate to the International socialist congresses in Paris, 1889; Brussels, 1893, and Breslau, 1895. In the present year, on the latter occasion he made his famous speech, in which he said that socialism would finally crush imperialism, for which he has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment. In 1872 Bebel and Liebknecht together were tried on a charge of attempted high treason against the German empire and the kingdom of Saxony. Each was sentenced to two years' imprisonment, which they served, and Bebel had to serve an additional nine months for lese majeste. Bebel is the author of a number of books on socialism, chief among them "Woman and Socialism," 1892, six editions; "Christianity and Socialism," 1883, nineteen editions, and "Our Alma," 1884, six editions. He has on several occasions come out unequivocally in favor of the Paris commune and the internationalists.

BEHIND THE THRONE.

The Real Ruler of All the Russias Is a Priest of the Greek Church.

Constantine Pobedonosteff, procurator of the most holy synod and the power behind the throne which shapes the destinies of the Russian empire, is the son of a university professor and was born in 1827. His youth and early manhood were spent in the atmosphere of logic and causality, and his boyish diversion was a tireless search for the bond between premise and conclusion. Later he received an education in law and universal science, and on graduation obtained a position in the department of the senate at Moscow, and he obtained permission to deliver lectures at the university on civil law. These lectures were subsequently embodied in "A Course of Civil Law," published in the next three years. The translation of Mr. Gladstone's "Bulgarian Horrors" and "The Question of the East," of "The Imitation of Christ," by Thomas à Kempis, and of Therast's "Christian Principles of Family Life," completed his literary labors. Through the good offices of the grand duchess, Helena Pavlovna, M. Pobedonosteff was appointed tutor to the then heir apparent, Nicholas Alexandrovitch, and to his brother, the former czar. Alexander formed a strong liking for him on account of his cut-and-dried system of

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(German Socialist.)

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DAVID OLD HOME.

Within a short time the old home of Jefferson Davis in Richmond, Va., will be thrown open to the public as a Confederate museum. "The white house of the Confederacy," as it has been called, has been the property of the city for many years, and has recently been used as a school house. A room in the house will be assigned to each of the states that seceded for a collection of relics, and the first response is from Georgia, which sends the cape, gauntlets and sword of General Lee among other things.

A LUXURIOUS HOME.

No other hunter has a home of such artistic luxuriance as Alma Tadema. Perhaps its most remarkable feature is the wall, which is paneled with tall, slim pictures, each of them by a different painter. Leighton, Boughton, Sargent, Calderon and a full score of the artist's friends have contributed to this remarkable embellishment. Another feature is the oak and ivory piano, on the lid of which, inside, are inscribed by their own hands the names of the most celebrated singers and musicians in Europe.

D. B. HENDERSON.

One of the Republican Leaders in the LIVth Congress.

Congressman David Bremner Henderson was born at Old Deer, Scotland, March 14, 1840. He is now serving his fifth term in the house, and during the last congress was the senior Republican on the committee on appropriations. When he was 6 years of age, his family came to this country and settled in Illinois. Three years later they removed to Iowa, where David attended the common schools, thus obtaining a rudimentary education, which was subsequently supplemented by a course in the Upper Iowa university. In 1861 he enlisted in the Twelfth regiment, Iowa infantry, and was elected first lieutenant of Company C. He served with the command until he lost his leg in battle, when he was discharged Feb. 16, 1863. In May of the same year he was appointed commissioner of the board of enrollment of the third district. In June, 1864, he re-entered the army as colonel of the Forty-sixth regiment, Iowa volunteers, and served until the close of the war. He was collector of internal revenue



D. B. HENDERSON.

for the third district of Iowa from November, 1865, until June, 1869, when he resigned and began the practice of law, and was appointed assistant United States district attorney for the northern division of Iowa, which office he resigned in 1871. He was elected to the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth congresses as a Republican.

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M. POBEDONOSTEFF.

(Russian Statesman.) religion and polity and because he had a ready answer for every question. The crown prince died in 1895 and the grand duke became heir to the throne. In 1896 he invited his instructor to remain two years longer about his person, had him appointed member of the imperial council, and in 1899 placed him in his present position.

To Colonize Guatemala.

Albert A. Whitman, the octocorn poet and evangelist, is the author of a scheme to colonize Guatemala with quodrons and octocorns, and to establish an independent government. It has been the dream of Whitman's life to found a nation which shall be composed exclusively of the quodrons and octocorns of the United States, whom he denounces the "new race."

Care of House Plants.

Keep them in the sun. Keep them as far from gas and furnace heat as possible. Keep them wet, warm and clean. Keep soap out of the water. Keep a brush or carpet rag to wash them. Keep the soil loose. Never pull off a leaf; the plant may bleed to death. Clip the withered tips of palms.

Slaughtered for Their Ivory Tusks.

For their ivory alone, at least 12,000 elephants are annually slaughtered in Africa.

ARANSAS PASS MOTTO.

"HERE EVERYBODY SHALL MAKE MONEY."

The Great Banking House of Alexander Brown & Sons of Baltimore, Md., Is Spending Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars on the Harbor at Aransas Pass, Texas.

There is no more beautiful harbor scene in America than Aransas Pass and Corpus Christi Bay. Hundreds of visitors arrive there daily. The Green Turtle and Tarpon Fishing and the Canvas Back Duck Hunting, with the tropical climate make it the sportsman's winter paradise. Thousands of acres of rich cheap land contiguous are attracting northern agriculturalists, and the people of Aransas Pass are exuberant with a long looked for prosperity. The engineers in charge of the harbor unqualifiedly predict thirty-five feet of water, with the completion of the rapidly progressing harbor work.

On the occasion of the Home Seekers' excursion Feb. 11th, the first Green Turtle Barbecue in the history of the world will be given to the excursionists. Turkeys from 400 to 600 pounds' weight are caught there. A number of valuable lots will be given to excursionists. The program includes three days of huntsmen's sports and jollification. All railroads are making a low rate to this excursion and Aransas Pass invites everybody to celebrate with her. If you want to see the richest, cheapest, most beautiful lands, of if you wish to enjoy a few days of royal sport fishing and hunting take the excursion on 11th of February. You will see where will be built one of the great cities of America.

HUMOROUS.

Conductor—Did I get your fare? Passenger—I guess so; I didn't see you ring it up for the company.—Roxbury Gazette.

Ferry—What luck did you have fishing? Hargreaves—Got a bigger load than I could carry home. "Of fish?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Help! Help!" cried the man who was being robbed. "Calm yourself," said the highwman; "I don't need any assistance."—Town Topics.

Johnny—Papa, what does it mean when they say a man is 'his own worst enemy'? Papa—It generally means that he drinks like a fish.—Puck.

"He didn't have the sand to propose, did he, Beattie?" "Yes; but she rejected him." She said that while he had the sand to propose he didn't have the rocks to marry.—Harper's Magazine.

Lawyer—Have you formed any opinion on this case? Jurymen—No, sir. "Do you think after the evidence on both sides is all in you would be able to form any opinion?" "No, sir." "You'll do."—New York Weekly.

A month after the elopement. She—I got a letter from papa to-day saying that he had made his will. He—Do we come in anywhere? She—Not directly; but he has left all his money to an asylum for idiots.—Indianapolis Journal.

Ada—How can you be so insincere? You said you were sorry you were out when he called. Ida—No; I said I was sorry he called when I was out. Ada—Well? Ida—He is likely to call some time when I am in.—New York Herald.

"Do you think it hurts the poor oyster to be put in the stew?" asked the kind-hearted girl. "It seems cruel." "Yes," replied her escort; "it does seem cruel. There's nothing more terrible, you know, than solitary confinement."—Washington Star.

"Not Enough."

"Is that enough?" a butcher asked a woman customer one morning while weighing her meat. "No," the woman answered, "it is not enough, but it is all I can afford."

What Next?

Frank DeBoe of Crittenden county, Ky., gave his sweetheart a glass of egg-nogg, and he is being prosecuted for giving liquor to a minor.

A Valuable Collection.

The postage stamp collection of Count Primoli, inherited from his father, sold the other day for 150,000 francs. It contained a Moldavian stamp, valued at 9999 francs, two early stamps of the reunion, valued at 5000 francs each, and a 3-franc stamp of Tuscany, rated at 300 francs.

Some Doubt!

"Granny Job" is a negro woman, discovered in Chicago, who claims to be 120 years old, but it appears doubtful, as she does not claim to have seen George Washington.

An Eye to Business.

A man who was looking for a location visited all the cities of K. and watched the children as they came out of school. He concluded that the Atchison children were the best dressed and most prosperous looking, and why locate there.

Some Get Very Old, First.

When people get old enough to realize that their singing and piano playing is a bore in society, they are no longer invited out to display their good resolution to quit.

Seventeen and a Half Columns.

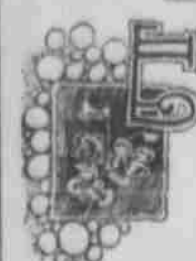
An observer remarks that it does not seem to imply an exaggerated estimate of the importance or the activity of the devil that he should be given seventeen and a half columns in the last installment of the Dr. Murray's New English Dictionary. It certainly does not, considering that the devil is at the bottom of all the scandal and half of the history made in this world.

Most of the "emeralds" girls wear look more like a piece of glass from a beer bottle.

DRINK MAKES MURDER.

MURDERS BY DRUNKARDS ARE ALWAYS UNPREMEDITATED.

Mental States Due to Liquor—The Mind Is Easily Inflamed and Quick to Avenge Fancied Insult by Violence—A Physician's Opinion.



ENGLAND is discussing the statement of a well-known physician of Liverpool, that murder would be reduced by one-half if the evil of drinking to excess could be stamped out. Many men, he says, who commit

this fearful crime are peaceable enough in their rational moments, but seem to undergo a perversion of nature as soon as their minds are confused and excited by liquor.

The testimony of all physicians who have made a careful study of the effects of drinking on the brain goes to show that liquor does not, as so often erroneously stated, "bring out a man's true nature." The doctrine of "in vino veritas" is not sound. Some men, it is true, only excite their natural propensities by over indulgence.

A naturally garrulous man will often be so acted upon by the drink that his garrulousness is increased ten-fold. He will talk until he is absolutely powerless to speak further. A man of solemn temperament will usually be moved to tears. A man of belligerent tendencies will defy the world to mortal combat when in his cups. A man of poetic fancies will rival Milton in his imaginative eloquence.

In support of the English doctor's theory many instances have been cited from the police records and the "family histories" of murderers have been closely examined. The result is a powerful argument for temperance. In seventy-five cases out of a hundred it has been found that men who have committed an apparently uncalculated or unprovoked murder have been quiet and well-behaved citizens in their sober moments, but had been drinking to excess just before committing the crime. In the other cases the crimes could be attributed to some set motive. The motive which largely predominated was robbery.

An analysis of the cases in which drunkenness has preceded the commission of murder seems to show that an excessive use of liquor produces a condition of nervous tenity. The drinker, to matter what his previous and normal temperament may have been, suddenly grows excessively irritable. He is annoyed to the pitch of desperation by trivial causes.

In an insignificant remark he detects an insult. The playful banter of a companion is interpreted as serious hostility. A friendly slap on the back is regarded as a challenging blow. The inflamed mind, like the law, has no room for trifles. Everything is magnified. A slowness to obey on the part of one who is accustomed to obey is construed as a defiance of authority. A wordy altercation is instantly transformed into a pitched battle, in which deadly weapons are employed, absolutely regardless of consequences.

In fact, the drinker pays no heed whatever to the probable results of his violent acts. Whatever the fancied cause of his sudden wrath may be, it turns him into a frenzied beast. While under this fearful influence he has been known to kick his wife in the breast and stomach until she died by no means infrequent cases, to beat his father to death, cut the throats of his children, to gouge out the eyes of a companion. Such acts do not constitute murder in the sense that murder is a crime involving premeditation. It is no doubt true that in very many instances of the sort the unfortunate person had no idea whatever of committing a murder two minutes before the violent act was accomplished.

Turned the Tables.

The tables were turned in a surprising manner on an exultant crook by a smart Yankee deputy sheriff in York county, Maine, last week. The deputy was after the crook and came up with him just across the border in New Hampshire. The crook was safe from the deputy's warrant there, but in order to be safer he boarded a train for the interior of the state. That was his mistake. The deputy boarded the same train and took a seat near the crook. At a point a few miles ahead the railway track ran across a corner of York county, Maine. The deputy knew this, but the crook didn't. When the line was crossed the deputy pulled the bell rope, stopped the train, dragged the crook out of his seat, put him off the train and arrested him.

Named by Bayard Taylor.

Mount Clair, in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, was named by Bayard Taylor during the course of a spring day ramble in 1847. Taylor's association with the place should be sufficient to excite a desire to spell the name as he spelled it. The railroad company spells it "Mount Claire," which spelling originally must have been a blind guess by somebody who, perhaps, thought that it wasn't correct. It was near enough to pass.

Ready to Die.

Michael Powers of Mount Vernon, N. Y., has ordered a granite and made other preparations for the burial of himself and wife. A monument dealer has the stone in readiness. Powers says: "I am comfortably situated and now, at this period of my life, I have concluded to get the gravestone and make arrangements for the future life."

PECULIAR NERVOUS AFFLICTION.

Features of the Complaint Known to Physicians as Locomotor Ataxia.

From the New York Sun: If Frenchmen are as subject as other folks to nervous hallucinations touching the symptoms of disease there is likely to be a widespread alarm in France as to locomotor ataxia. Dr. Goncelin has published in the Journal de la Sante an account of the symptoms foreboding and accompanying that disease, and his article has found its way into popular lay publications. Dr. Goncelin sets down five leading symptoms of the disease in its early stages, and intimates that where three of them are well defined the patient is almost certainly on the edge of the disease. One symptom is the inability of the person affected to stand firm and erect with his eyes closed. Another is the symptom of the stairs, so called from the fact that the patient is in constant fear of falling as he descends a stairway. The third symptom is found in the way the patient crosses his legs. He lifts the leg in this act much higher than is necessary to clear the knee of the other leg, and the toes describe in air an arc of a large circle. The fourth symptom is the confused and hesitating manner in which the patient moves when suddenly commanded to rise and walk, and the painful effort he makes to keep his equilibrium when suddenly ordered to halt in his march. In the first case under this symptom the patient seems uncertain of his equilibrium. In the second, under the same symptoms, he tends, when suddenly halted, to lean far forward, or, with a view to counteracting this tendency, to lean back at a perilous angle. The fifth symptom is the inability of the patient to stand firm and erect upon one foot, at first with his eyes open, then with his eyes closed. A man in normal health can ordinarily preserve his equilibrium upon one foot with his eyes open, but it takes some practice to enable him to stand still upon one foot with his eyes closed. The eyes are an important adjunct in preserving one's equilibrium, whether in walking or in standing. In the case of a person stricken with locomotor ataxia it is difficult to maintain equilibrium upon one foot with the eyes open, and impossible to maintain it for a single instant with the eyes closed. All these symptoms are to be noted with the fact in mind that persons in good health are likely to be nervously affected by the knowledge of the experiments with the view to discovering such symptoms are in progress. It is also important to remember that a person of sound health, but unused to smooth floors, descending an uncarpeted stairway of polished hard wood, is likely to be seized with a fear of slipping, and instinctively stiffens the ankles as one does in walking on ice. A steep stairway, too, is alarming to old persons or to nervous persons when they make the descent.

A Romance of the War.

A little romance of the war was appropriately rounded out at Harlan Court House, Ky., a few days ago. In 1862 a fine young fellow of 17, named Jesse Baker, a Confederate, was wounded, in a skirmish near that place, and was left by his command at a mountain cabin owned by John Calleen, a bush-whacker, who was helping the Yankees. John and his wife were absent, and only his 12-year-old daughter, Fannie, was at home. She cared for the wounded boy, nursed him through a three month's sickness, and fell in love with him during that time. But Baker went away, forgot Fannie, and at the close of the war married another girl. His wife died. A little while ago he moved to Harlan county, where he discovered his benefactress, Fannie, and found she was a widow. A few days ago they were married.

Thurman and Edmunds.

Thurman and Edmunds were the great lawyers of the senate during their service in that body, but there was a marked difference in their characteristics. As one of their associates on the judiciary committee observed: "Edmunds can pick to pieces a bill, a charter or a proposition, but Thurman can amend it so as to remove its evils and give vitality and usefulness to what was before useless and injurious." That is to say, the latter had the constructive ability in which the former was not so well equipped.

ALCOHOLIC WITICISMS.

The man who hits the bottle may expect the bottle to hit him.

Some men won't drink a drop, while, on the other hand, some won't drop a drink.

The man who drinks whiskey runs the risk of cultivating a sort of cora-hunking voice.

With regard to the increased use of strong liquors in cool weather, the thermometer may be said to start at first taking a drop.

Manchester—Young Topington is a hard drinker, isn't he? Birmingham—Not at all. He drinks more easily than any other man I know.

"What makes your husband so sober to-night?" said Mrs. Kiddell, who was trying to make herself agreeable, to Mrs. Cumso. "My husband, madam," replied Mrs. Cumso severely, "doesn't drink."—Judge.

De Tanque—"Drunk again, eh? For shame! You dissolute wretch, I blast you." Old Soak—"You (hic) blast me! Hah! Your face is so red with rum, blush wouldn't show through it."

Doctor—"From now on you may let your husband have a glass of beer every day—you understand?" Wife—"Yes, doctor, just one glass a day." Doctor (a week later)—"Now, I hope you have kept strictly to that one glass per day that I allowed your husband to take." Wife—"Most decidedly, doctor—only he is four weeks in advance with his allowance."

The Reason Why.

They say that the reason President Krueger did not have Dr. Janssen summarily shot is that years ago the doctor went to a good deal of trouble to serve the president in a medical capacity.

One Verse.

Mary Ellen Leaso has written a poem. The first verse runs as follows: "If thou be given thee to speak, Spoken thou, though rain refuse to hear; Bath or than alone with the coward weak, Cry out a lifetime to void air."

Shame on Them.

All the sweet young swells in Leavenworth, Kan., society who are members of the lawn tennis club, have been sued for \$18.85 by a vulgar man who wants his money for fencing in the tennis grounds. The girls are talking of giving oyster suppers to raise the money.

A Lowdown Thief.

Some rascal has stolen the bronze plate off the tomb of President Monroe, in Hollywood cemetery, Richmond, Va. It was done some time ago, but was only missed the other day.

He's An Exception.

Governor Lowndes, of Maryland, says: "I would not use the patronage of this office to advance my own personal ambitions, or those of any other man in the state."

That's Right.

A man cannot be made honest by an act of congress; but many men have been made dishonest by acts of congress.

The Wickedest Place.

Port Said, the terminus of the Suez canal, enjoys the reputation of being the wickedest place in the world. Every form of vice flourishes there.

HOUSEHOLD PARAGRAPHS.

Ten eggs equal one pound.
Sixteen drams equal one ounce.
Sixteen ounces equal one pound.
One pint of liquid equals one pound.
Four cupfuls of flour equal one pound.
Two gills of liquid equal one-half pint.

One kitchen cupful equals one-half pint.

One quart of sifted flour equals one pound.

Three cupfuls of cornmeal equal one pound.

One cupful of butter equals one-half pound.

One pint of chopped suet equals one pound.

One tablespoonful of butter equals one ounce.

One tablespoonful of liquid equals one-half ounce.

One tablespoonful of flour equals one-half ounce.

One pint of granulated sugar equals one pound.

Two cupfuls of granulated sugar equal one pound.

One pint of brown sugar equals thirteen ounces.

Four tablespoonfuls of liquid equal one-half gill.

One and one-half pints of cornmeal equal one pound.

Four teaspoonfuls of liquid equal one tablespoonful.

A Father's Despair.

A Sad Affliction of a Four Years' Old Child.

From the Citizens' Journal, Atlanta, Texas.

Tuesday morning, Aug. 12, the editor of the Journal, in company with G. W. Taylor, the stationer of Linden, Texas, drove out seven miles northwest of Linden to the residence of Mr. John Miller. We were received and well entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Miller. Their son, Buford J. Miller, at about four years old, became pale and weak and nothing seemed to do him any good. He continued in this condition until he was about twelve years old, at times eating too much for one or two meals and then eating but little for weeks afterward. At 12 years of age his feet and hands began to swell, and develop into what his physicians said was a bad case of dropsy.

Mr. Miller had two good physicians to treat him: first Dr. A. J. Oliver, of Linden, and then Dr. J. P. Mills, of Alameda, Texas. They both, after making a trial, gave up the case. They could not benefit the patient.

Mr. Miller then tried a number of patent medicines, without any good result. He had spent much money and his son Buford appeared to have no blood, no appetite, and was so weak that he could not walk a hundred yards without stopping to rest. Mr. Miller had given up in despair when one day a neighbor, Rev. B. G. Schale, who lives near Linden, advised him to try Pink Pills.

Mr. Miller said he had no hope, and did not want to make the trial, but his neighbor insisted. The next question was where could he get the pills. He went to Jefferson and found that J. E. Crow, a druggist, had them. Mr. Crow was an old neighbor and friend and persuaded him to give the pills a thorough trial, promising that if he would take three boxes and Buford received no benefit from them he would charge nothing. Mr. Miller took three boxes of Pink Pills home with him, and says before Buford had taken one box there was a wonderful improvement. This was about eight months ago. Today Buford Miller is a stout, hearty young man about sixteen years old.

We met several of his schoolmates at Linden who state there has been a wonderful change in Buford Miller. He is well known by the people of Linden.

His mother, Mrs. Miller, was also afflicted with dropsy about seven years, suffering much in the spring of the year. After seeing that Pink Pills were benefiting her son she concluded to try them for herself. This was about a year ago, and she remarked that if it had not been for Pink Pills she did not know what would have become of her. She had no symptoms of dropsy the past spring. She said too much can not be said in praise of Pink Pills.

Mr. Miller referred us to J. F. Stovall, the druggist at Linden. Stovall, merchant, and many others who are well acquainted with his family and know the facts.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 60c. per box, or six boxes for \$3.00.